

ALLIANCE NOTES.

Members of the Alliance, when writing to us, will greatly favor us if they will always give the No. of their Alliance.

Dr. V. N. Seawell organized his first Alliance Dec. 26th, since which time he has organized eleven others. He is a model worker and always accurate in his reports.

The farmers of Trinity College vicinity are ready to organize an Alliance, as also at Mt. Olive, in Wayne, Millbridge, in Rowan, Monroeton, in Rockingham and a number of other points.

Bro. J. P. McLean, Secretary of Cumberland County Alliance, says that their last meeting was "the largest and most harmonious meeting of farmers that I have ever seen in Cumberland county."

The Farmers' Alliance Exchange at Dallas, Texas, is moving forward. It will soon have a building for all the offices of the Exchange, hall, &c., 100x150 feet, four stories high, completed. They expect to do a business for the Alliance this year of \$500,000. They are also erecting a manufacturing establishment to make implements, furniture, &c., for the Texas trade.

Bro. R. D. Melvin, of Moulton Alliance, Robeson county, writes that this is one of the strongest Alliances in that good old county, is constantly growing and is made up of the best material. Robeson is not only one of the very best counties in the State, but it is one of the strongest in Alliance principle and sentiment in the whole South. The brethren will rejoice to hear of your continued prosperity, Bro. Melvin.

Chatham County Alliance has been organized with the following officers: President J. W. Atwater; Vice-President T. J. Roe; Secretary, Richard Moore; Treasurer A. T. Lambeth; Lecturer, A. W. Wicker, Asst. Lecturer, M. S. Stephens. This Alliance represents twelve subordinate Alliances in the county. We are heartily glad to see our farmers organizing and combining for mutual good. Let the order be spread and continued. We have much to hope for it. It will soon become to its members not only an Alliance but a Reliance.—*The Home*.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The Columbia cotton factory has decided to run day and night.

Missouri turns out twelve tons of zinc annually, and the industry is just in its infancy.

"Your nose is froze," is now the familiar salutation among the people out in the western home of blizzards.

We learn from the *Carthage Blade* that the railroad from Cameron to that place will be completed by the first of March.

The new Baptist church at Durham will be organized Sunday, January 29th, at 3 o'clock, with about eighty members.

At the opening of the new Parrish Warehouse in Durham on Monday last, ten pounds of bright wrappers sold for 89.00 per pound.

The Randolph farmers who attended the Association in Greensboro, say they were delighted, and they intend to go to the next meeting.

The city of Wilmington, it is understood, has subscribed \$150,000 to the C. F. & Y. V. R. R., which secures the extension of the road to that city.

A High Arm Sewing Machine for sale, with all the attachments, as good as new, having been used only one month. Will sell cheap. Apply at this office.

The Confederate Association of Chicago will build a monument to the Southern soldiers who are buried in the North and West. It will be forty feet high and will cost \$30,000.

The Franklinton *Dispatch* changed hands last week, Rev. Baylus Cade retiring and Mr. E. W. Morris taking possession. We regret to lose Bro. Cade, but welcome his successor.

The people of Durham are taking steps to organize a Young Men's Christian Association, a thing greatly needed in any town where there are as many young men as are in Durham.

Will some friend send us the issue of February 2d, 1887, of THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER? We need it to complete our volume. Please mail it to THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER, Raleigh, N. C.

The Charlotte *Hornet* asks this pointed question: "Is a man who regularly spends his earnings in drink and leaves his wife to be supported by the charity of the church or neighbors, a vagrant?"

The Ponce De Leon Hotel was opened at St. Augustine, Fla., last week. It is built on a magnificent scale. The outer line of the wall is just one mile in length and its parlors cover one-quarter of an acre.

A young man at Randleman undertook one day last week to drink one gallon of whiskey. Of course it killed him, and yet there may have been those around him who regarded this effort at suicide as a joke.

The *Pine Knot* says that Southern Pines has taken steps to establish a canning factory at an early day. Southern Pines is admirably located for the successful prosecution of this business, especially in the matter of fruits and vegetables.

Upward and onward is the watchword of the Piedmont towns. Greensboro establishes a board of trade and Winston-Salem establishes a street railway and is making bold headway for securing the great Roanoke and Southern Railroad.

R. H. Gower, at Clayton, is a live and intelligent young farmer and is having a good time at his house. He has just salted down 3,700 pounds of fine pork, the three heaviest weighing 320, 360 and 555. This is the way to drive hard times out of the South.

The farmers of Davidson county propose to have a splendid meeting at Yadkin College on the 4th of February. A number of able speakers and prominent farmers have been invited, and a most profitable and enjoyable occasion is anticipated.

It is announced that Jas. W. Reid, late member of Congress from the 5th District of North Carolina, and Patrick H. Winston, formerly of Winston, N. C., have formed a law partnership and will practice their profession in the town of Wardner, Idaho.

The *News and Observer* publishes forty-one names (which it says is only a partial list) from which the people might select a good Governor, but with all this array and with all the talk about it, the people seem not to have found the name that will "draw."

B. F. McLeod, near Jonesboro, killed four hogs netting him 1017 pounds, and Dr. J. L. Cox one which netted him 500 pounds. The North Carolina papers of this the present season show a *fatter* record of fat hogs than has blessed our people for a number of years.

Dressed meat and canning establishments of Chicago have locked horns with the railroads of the West on freight rates and have appealed to the Inter-States Commerce Commission. The case involves millions of dollars and will be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States.

Forsyth county will vote on a proposition on the 18th of February to subscribe \$100,000 to the Roanoke and Southern Railroad. This we regard as one of the most important railroad enterprises in the whole South, and we hope our Forsyth people will secure it if possible.

The *Clipper* is a new paper just started at Hickory, N. C., by our good old friend H. H. Crowson. Henry could carry the biggest knapsack, the heaviest cartridge box, hold on the longest and fight the hardest of any man of his size in General Lee's army. We wish him the largest measure of success.

Spring, budding, blooming spring, will soon be upon us. How about your flower yards? Have you supplied yourselves with the rarest, choicest and most beautiful flowers? It is not too late. Send to J. M. Thorburn & Co., 15 John St., N. Y., whose advertisement appears in this issue, add they will supply you.

A western correspondent of the *News and Observer* has this to say of the tobacco growers of the Piedmont section: "They have learned one thing by experience and profited by it, too, and that is it will not do to plant large crops of tobacco to the neglect of other crops, but on the contrary plant less tobacco, make it good and make all necessary home supplies, and above all go slow on commercial fertilizers. I think Col. Polk will endorse my opinion on this question at least." We most assuredly do.

We are in receipt of the January number of the *Wake Forest Student*, one of the most creditable literary journals published by any educational institution in the South. It is an honor to the young men and to the College, and every Baptist family in North Carolina should read it. Price, \$1.50 per annum.

W. G. Upchurch, President of the State Agricultural Society, has appointed fifty-four first-class gentlemen, representing the various sections of the State, as executive committee for this year. We want them to try the experiment of a *ten days' Fair*. We believe it can be made a grand success. Mr. E. G. Harrell is Secretary.

The *Gold Leaf* has entered upon its seventh year. Bro. Manning is an indefatigable worker, clear headed and enterprising. No paper in the State is more faithfully devoted to its town, and we hope the good people of Henderson appreciate it. He deserves success, and we hope he will enjoy it in the fullest measure.

One way of getting rid of some of that huge surplus, which through bad legislation has been wrung from the people, is to adopt that modest little proposition to give to each member of the House a clerk at a salary of \$100 per month. But the Southern Congressman who votes for it would have a nice little job to explain it to his constituency.

Georgia has the ablest Southern delegation in the House. It sends good men to Congress, who know something and have ability, and after they have "learned the ropes" keep them there for a while to get from them intelligent service.—*Wilmington Star*. There is a whole volume of healthful suggestion in the above paragraph and which the people of our State should ponder.

The Texas editors seem to be in advance of their editorial brethren in some of the older States in the ethics of their profession. They are scrupulously careful to give credit for the smallest paragraph clipped from an exchange, and yet we know some along the Atlantic Seaboard who will slash out a half column editorial and appropriate it as their own, without even so much as the tinge of a blush. Don't ask us who they are.

We have received the initial number of the *Southern Tobaccoist and Manufacturers' Record*, published at Durham, N. C., by Messrs. E. C. Hackney and Jas. A. Robinson. The appearance of this new candidate for public favor is timely and we trust it will be handsomely supported. North Carolina produces annually about forty millions of pounds of tobacco and needs and should have a first-class paper to represent this great interest.

Our good friend, Mr. D. S. Reid, of Winston, says in his advertisement whether the Great Roanoke and Southern Railroad comes to that live town or not, he is going to keep things lively on his end of the line, by selling to his patrons the best goods for the lowest prices. We ask our readers all through the Piedmont section to call on him and try him when they visit Winston. We know Mr. Reid and most cheerfully commend him to your confidence.

Beginning Thursday, round trip tickets for one fare will be sold from all points on the Raleigh and Gaston road, the Raleigh and Augusta Air-Line, and the Richmond & Danville road between Goldsboro and Greensboro to Raleigh by an agreement between the roads mentioned. This will prove beneficial to Raleigh in many ways, doubtless. Our business men, at any rate, should see that the opportunity it affords is not thrown away. These special rate tickets will be issued only on Thursday of each week.—*News and Observer*.

Farmers and Alliance men, read the advertisement of W. H. Wetmore & Co. in this issue, and when you want shoes, call on or write to him. The clatter of his pegging and sewing machines and hammers in his factory just opposite our office, and the whirl and activity and bustle of his thirty operatives, and the hum of engines and machinery, and the clicking of type in the busy fingers of about eighty printers over our head in the large publishing establishment of Edwards & Broughton, gives our street *life*. Call and see Mr. Wetmore, "the shoe man," and then come and see us.

We have received from Commissioner W. N. Jones a copy of the first annual report of the Bureau of Labor Statistics of the State of North Carolina. It contains 243 pages of valuable statistical information in regard to the industrial classes of our State. We know enough of the disadvantages and difficulties at-

tending the task to warrant the assertion that this work is highly creditable to the energy and intelligence of Commissioner Jones. It covers a period of only ten months and is the first of this character ever published in this State, and yet its pages might be studied with profit by the best informed of our citizens. We bespeak for Commissioner Jones the kindly and cheerful aid of all good citizens to whom he may apply in collecting facts and figures for his next report. North Carolinians need to know more of North Carolina. The typographical execution of the work sustains the high reputation of the well known publishing house of Messrs. Edwards & Broughton, of this city.

Never in the history of our State could we boast of nobler illustration of the achievement of enterprising, business talent than is to be found today. We can put our hand on hundreds of men all over the State whose indomitable, lofty purpose, guided by discreet judgment, has brought them from obscurity, through trials of the severest character, to the goal of splendid success. One among the most prominent of these is Capt. Ed. Parrish, of Durham. He has just completed his mammoth warehouse, 110x225 feet, and last week, notwithstanding the snow, ice, rain, slush, swollen streams and mud without limit and almost without bottom, when its doors were thrown open, 181,140 pounds of tobacco from all sections, were crowded into it and sold for the sum of \$34,548.63 or an average of \$19.07 per hundred for all grades, including trash. We think we can truly say that no warehouse man in the whole country enjoys more fully the unlimited confidence of the farmers than does Capt. Parrish. The *PROGRESSIVE FARMER*, as our readers know, *puffs* no man for *pay*, and it believes that if a North Carolinian deserves applause or praise, that it is wrong, to let him drop into his grave before it is awarded to him. Epitaphs on tombstones, extolling the virtues of the dead, may and often do deceive. If our fellows deserve well, let us say so in their life-time. Durham is and ought to be proud of Capt. Parrish, and the whole State is proud of such men.

[FOR THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER.]
THE FARMERS' CONVENTION
THE "HALLELUJAH CHORUS"

As a humble participant in the proceedings of the late meeting of farmers in Greensboro, I wish to bear testimony to the good impressions made, at least upon me.

It was a large and intelligent body of representative farmers, and evidently showed that they felt the weighty importance of their work.

The farmers of North Carolina are determined to bring about a better state of things on their farms and in their own homes, and to do this they see the necessity of wise legislation, hearty co-operation and the general education of farmers, as well as men of other callings. They are in earnest about the Agricultural and Mechanical College. They are evidently not ashamed or afraid to speak right out in meeting about the Agricultural Department and the Immigration Agency. Well, from what I could understand they are on the right track.

These annual gatherings will be of incalculable benefit to the agriculture of the State if the same spirit of inquiry, moderation and fairness rules as it certainly did in the late meeting at Greensboro.

I am fully aware, Mr. Editor, that there are a great many "Mr. Dismal Glumes" still to be found in many parts of North Carolina, who will find fault and croak.

"Twas croak, croak when darkness fills the air,
And croak, croak, croak, when the skies are bright,
And fair."

Well, I suppose we will have to bear with this large element in our midst until the impacted *ceruminous* obstructions have been removed from their auricular appendages.

"He that hath ears to hear, let him hear."

In the new campaign for educated agriculture and handicraft, we have the "Hallelujah chorus" that shall lift up the desponding and put new life into all our work.

The speech of Mr. Primrose, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, on the Agricultural College, showed his familiarity with the great work in hand, and his earnest zeal commended him, and his cause to everybody. I heard a professional man say that just as soon as his boy (who is now in college) completed his regular college

course, he intended to give him a two years' course in the Agricultural and Mechanical College at Raleigh.

The State pride and devotion of every true son of the Old North State who was fortunate enough to hear it, was intensified and exalted by the able address of President Battle on "North Carolina." We all most heartily joined in the sentiment: *North Carolina*.

"Thy name I love,
I love thy rocks and hills;
Thy woods and templed hills
My heart with rapture thrills
At mention of thy name."

If Dr. Battle could be heard all over the State on this fruitful theme, it would go a long way toward keeping our young men here to help in building up our grand old State.

President Moore's address on "The Central Science"—right living—was highly appreciated by the entire audience, as no one can come within the range of his fascinating voice and winning manners without being benefited. Would that every tiller of the soil in North Carolina could be impressed with the importance of Prof. Moore's remarks on "The Soil—Our Endowment Fund," and be led to follow his plan for preserving and adding to this great endowment.

The address of President Crowell on "Mind in Work," was full of most important facts, and well worthy the mature consideration of every man and woman in that large audience. He very forcibly showed the absolute necessity of putting thought into our every-day work, and that it lightens our labor and makes it more profitable and enjoyable in every way.

If every boy and girl, whether on the farm, or in the work shop or factory, could be brought to see and feel the grandeur of *mind*, and the sublimity of *good work*. There is no estimating the wealth and glory that would come to us as a nation. President Crowell was truly eloquent in his earnest appeal to fathers and mothers to give their boys a chance to develop their God-given faculties, and thereby promote their highest and best interests.

"If we would only strive to be strong and true,
To each of us all there will come an hour
When the tree of life will burst with flower
And rain at our feet the golden dew
Of something grander than ever we knew."

I was pleased to see such a lively interest manifested by several members of the Convention in the Institute work. The Farmers' Institute, when properly managed, is a mighty power for good, and should be encouraged by the State—a liberal appropriation should be made by the Legislature in order that thorough work may be done right among the common farmers. Let the Agricultural College and Agricultural Department contribute. Let every scientific resource within our reach be utilized. There are hundreds of good men in North Carolina today who could do the State and Nation great if in this line they were only drawn out and put at it. And right here, Mr. Editor, I feel like giving THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER three loud and prolonged cheers for its valiant support of every measure for the good of the farmer, regardless whether it meets with the approval of the "big licks" or not.

The music for the evening session was furnished by the best talent in the city and delighted everybody. It was classic, elevating and *splendid*, and every farmer there brought away some of its refining melodies in his own soul and now feels inspired to make greater efforts to make his home life more harmonious and beautiful.

And lastly, Mr. Editor, let me say a word of commendation about the Greensboro Tobacco Association and the hotels. Right royally did they show forth their high-born manliness in their attentions and liberal entertainment. The Association kept quite a number of carriages, with fine teams ready hitched, at the hall door, subject to the free use of all visitors to the Convention. Now wasn't that handsome?

I know that every farmer there will heartily join me in thanking the Benbow and the McAdoo for their liberal terms and good fare.
MARTIN.
Jan. 20, 1888.

CURE FOR CHAPPED HANDS.

Wash the hands with fine soap, and before removing the soap scrub them with a tablespoonful of Indian meal, rinsing thoroughly with soft tepid water, wipe the hands perfectly dry, then rinse them in a very little water containing a teaspoonful of pure glycerine, rubbing the hands together until the water has evaporated. The glycerine must be pure or it will irritate instead of healing.—*Ex.*